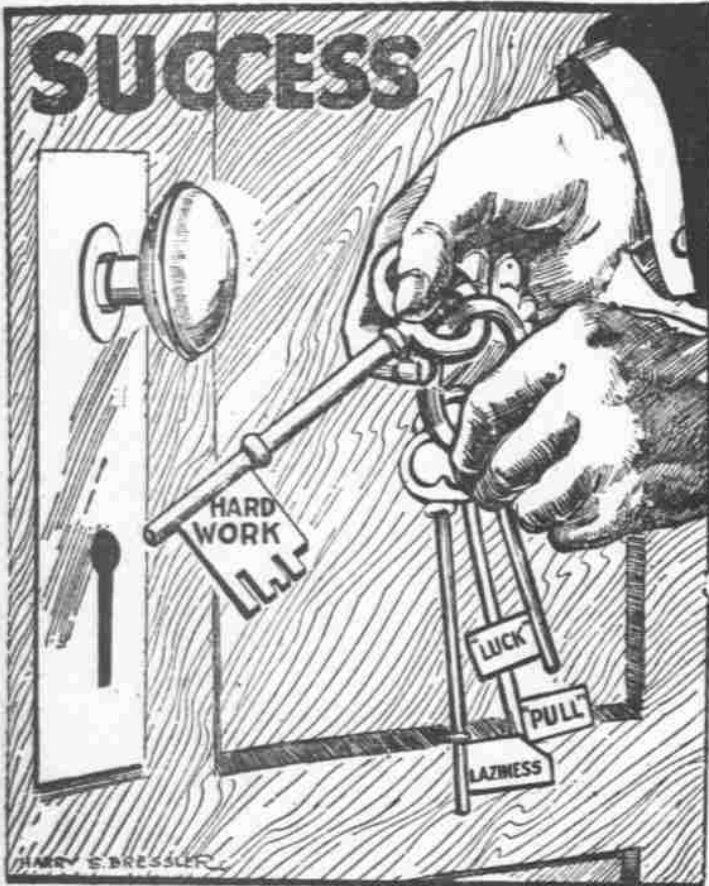


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Perspiration 90 Per Cent—In-
spiration 10 Per Cent

That Is What Edison Said About Genius and Success.



The Right Key.

Youth instinctively hates and resists hard work. Boys and girls do what they like to do. Education and training are usually arranged—unnecessarily—so that the young do not like them.

The difficult problem of fathers and mothers is to make youth overcome its dislike of hard work. It can be done if interest can be aroused.

The boy that would not regulate his diet at home will sit patiently at the training table in his college, eating as ordered—for the sake of future victory.

The boy that would not willingly go on an errand for his mother will put on shoes with spikes and funny little running breeches cut off short, and in his bare legs race around a cinder patch by the hour—hoping that some day somebody will say that he won a race and honored his school or college.

Show this picture to the young man who has ability but lacks ambition. Hard work is the key that unlocks success. And ambition is the mental key that unlocks the store of energy in a human mind. It is not impossible to awaken ambition, even in the most hopeless case, if you can find the right work.

Everything is hard work. It is hard work to be born—hard for the mother and for the child.

It is hard work to die—hard for those that are leaving the world and hard for those that look upon the death.

Louis the Fourteenth, most domineering and polite of kings, said to his wife, Madame de Maintenon, in his last moments: "I imagined it was more difficult to die." He was old, he had been king for seventy-two years, but even he found death hard, and Madame de Maintenon found it very tiresome watching him.

There is not a single great success in all history, no real success, that did not have hard work and much discouragement for its foundation.

You must not only work hard, but form the habit of hard work, practice it until it is hard no longer.

With even average intelligence, there is nothing but hard work necessary to make a good success. He who will can be independent. Not all can be famous or counted among the men of genius, of whom Edison said that their success is ten per cent inspiration and ninety per cent perspiration.

But every man who will select the right key, even though it be a little heavy to lift, can open the door and go through.

This is a good picture of success to paste up where it can be seen by boys fifteen years of age and older—up to fifty.

Once-Overs

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THINK THIS OVER.

Helen Keller, the blind poet, author, and musician in speaking about the boys who will come home, blinded, from the war, says: "There is one consolation which the boys will discover later. When the outside world no longer fills our thoughts, with its blaze of beauty and myriad attractions, we find that the inner world has its own joys and allurements. Most persons have never explored their own minds and have no idea of the treasure hidden away in their natures."

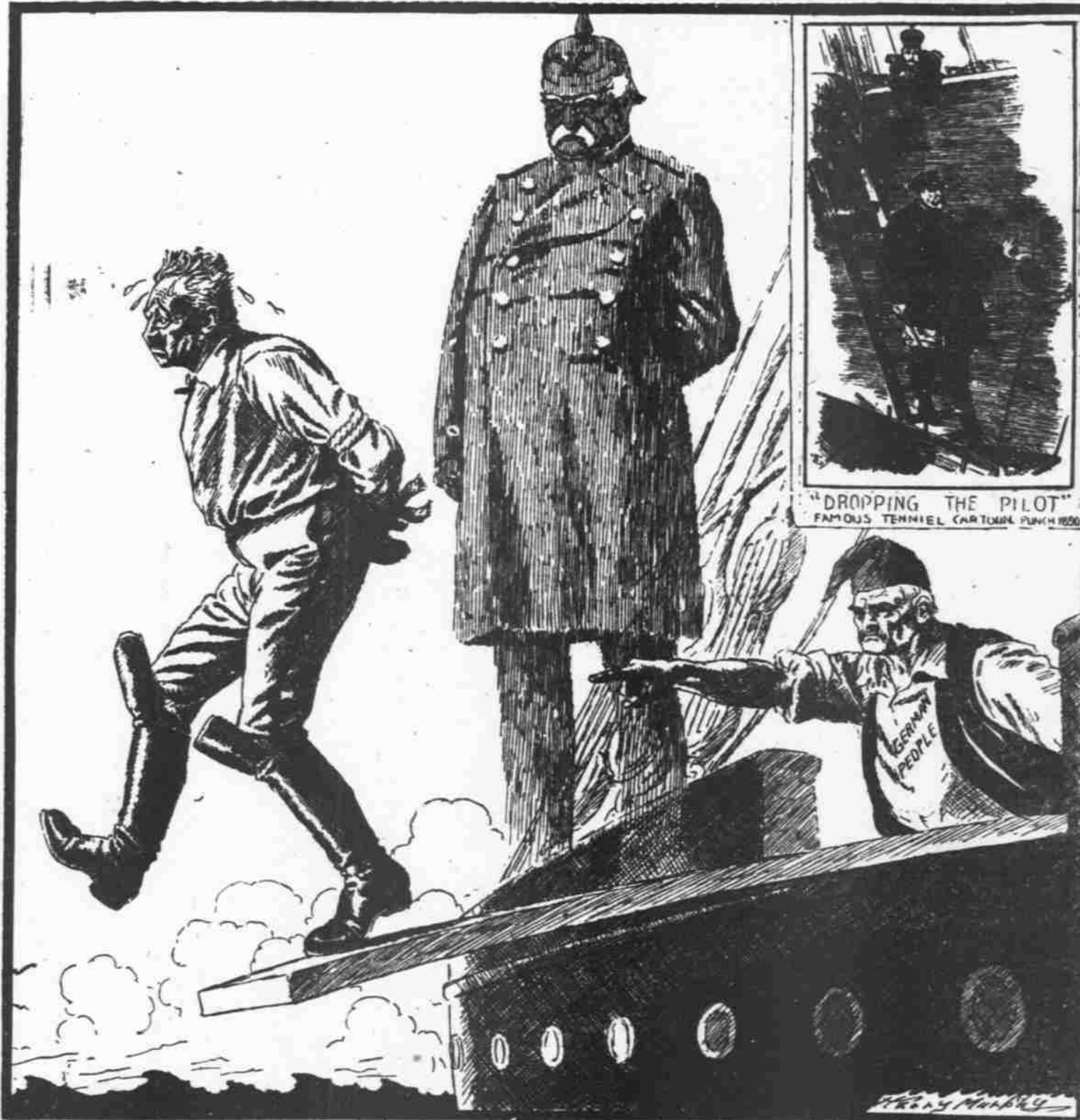
If you are in a position where your eyes are in danger protect yourself as well as possible, but if this greatest of all afflictions does come get this beautiful spirit of optimism which can see beyond actual affliction in such a way as to make it a blessing.

"Explore" your own minds. Do not be satisfied with the thoughts of yesterday.

Hidden treasures, wonderful and alluring—have you discovered what you have in your own mind?

Helen Keller does not sit and weep. She explores her own mind and has found the hidden treasures which she not only enjoys herself, but adds to the world's enjoyment.

WALKING THE PLANK



Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers
Especially for Washington Women

Another Lonely War Worker.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a war-worker and have weathered the gale for seven months. The town's all right and living conditions make me contented. But I have never made any acquaintances outside of my own church, and now everybody I know is overseas.

Last night I passed a perfectly grand looking soldier deliberately and courteously making acquaintance with a girl in front of the postoffice. I smiled to myself and wished them joy. But really, Miss Fairfax, it is very dull without some friends, even if they are made on such a flimsy structure as this.

The idea of promiscuous acquaintances in the big, wicked city I come from is abhorrent, and I know the best pleasures are those you make for yourself and others' happiness. I would like to become acquainted with some men even just to keep from getting rusty in the gentle art of ordinary conversation. I'd like immensely to read your point of view and the point of view of some men in uniform, especially officers.

My dear girl, deeply as I sympathize with your loneliness, I cannot advise you to pick up acquaintances as you saw the enterprising young lady doing in front of the postoffice the other evening. It's too deadly risky, and too utterly common, as I am sure you realize. There is no way of becoming acquainted, that I know of, except through the safe and sane channels of an introduction. Let's all put our minds on it and wish that someone will endow a sorely needed club for war workers. A club that will be properly chaperoned and give war workers and soldiers a chance of properly meeting each other, and at the same time furnish a means of escape from the utter dreariness of lodging houses.

"Should the Innocent Suffer?"

Dear Miss Fairfax: We have seen so many local questions brought up in your columns, that we should like to ask you about this one. Among the masculine newcomers to Washington, there seems to be a very objectionable group. Until last year, Washington has been as safe as any place in the country. But now it is as bad or worse than New York or Chicago for young girls to go about in. It is impossible for two or three girls to go down town of evenings or wait for each other on reputable street corners without having something disagreeable happen. And it is quite as bad in the movies. Those annoyances have happened to us and many of our friends where before we had not been bothered in the slightest way. It is not that we encourage these objectionable prowlers for they often begin when our backs are turned and have annoyed older women. People will tell us not to go out alone on the streets.

TODAY'S TOPIC
ANOTHER LONELY WAR WORKER.

but why should the innocent suffer? Why punish the guilty?
VICTIMS OF WARTIME
WASHINGTON.

You can always remember that if these unwelcome attentions become too unbearable a policeman can put a stop to them. In the meantime when you go out to movies, where this sort of thing is likely to occur, why not ask some older woman to go along?

Difference of Education.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am very much interested in a young man and I have every reason to think he returns my interest. He is now in France and evinces a letter I receive from him mentions the fact that he expects to marry me on his return. He is not nearly so well educated as I am and I should like to know if this affects the happiness of married

life and whether I should encourage him or not? S. S. A.

Difference of Ages in Marriage.

I wonder if you can point a way out of my difficulty. I am sincerely and devotedly loved by a man who is above reproach in every way. He is a college graduate, talented, good-looking and entirely unselfish. I have known him since childhood and have been together part of the time in the same family. We have been apart at times for several months, and he always comes back to me if possible more devoted. He has been much in the society of women, but always prefers me, and we do have such pleasant times together. What shall be the end of this beautiful love story? He is twenty-seven and I am FIFTY.

The question of educational differences depends entirely on the

TODAY'S TOPIC
ANOTHER LONELY WAR WORKER.

type of mind the less fortunate partner has. If he or she is progressive, ambitious, industrious there is hardly any risk. But, if, as is so often the case, these differences are accepted with a self-satisfied egotism, there is little hope of happiness.

Imagine going about with a life partner who continually submitted to humiliation, it would be unthinkable for a sensitive man or woman to have to bear this. On the other hand, there is the historic instance of Andrew Jackson being taught to read and write by his wife. And this tailor's apprentice lived to become President of the United States.

Sweet Sixteen in Distress.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of sixteen and am very unhappy. The reason for this is because I have no friends and never go out. My father is sick and my mother never goes out with me, yet she does not allow me to go out alone or with any friends. You may think it strange but that's why I have no friends because I am not allowed to go to their houses or to go out with them. I am unhappy in every way, my sister never goes out with me, and always tells mother I ought to stay home and help around the house.

UNHAPPY M.

This question was discussed to the extent of a column on the last page of this paper within a week or ten days.

I do sympathize with you in what must be a dull and monotonous existence, but think how gloriously young sixteen really is, and all the years that are before you in which to have a good time.

Don't let your temporary unhappiness make you look fretful and discontented. Disappointment turns down the corners of the mouth and does other ugly things to young faces. Try and keep cheerful and put your faith in the good times that are to come.

Too Young for Motoring.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: A great problem has been worrying me in regard to which I should like to ask your advice. I am in love with a boy seventeen, one year older than I. He has a motor, and I have been to the theater with him, but my mother objects to my going motoring with him nights. Do you think there is any harm in that? KITTY.

I agree with your mother that sixteen and seventeen is entirely too young to go motoring by yourselves at night. Why don't you make up parties that include your mother, they may not be so thrilling, but they are much better form, and will look better to the neighbors. Personally, I think a girl of sixteen ought to be in school and more concerned with arithmetic and algebra than love problems.

A petition put before the Public Utilities Commission would take force in getting action, owing to the numerous other petitions on file, therefore we make our appeal to the People's Paper. Respectfully yours, J. H. ROSS, Jr.

Why Not Sick Leave For Per Diem Workers?

By BILL PRICE.

When Government officials and Congress get down to serious efforts to correct manifest injustices and discriminations in salaries and leaves of absence for Uncle Sam's workers, one of the first steps should be the extension of sick leave to thousands of per diem employees.

Nobody has ever been able to understand why a per diem employee is not just as human as a statutory employee, just as much entitled to thoughtful consideration when ill.

Yet 5,000 girls in the Bureau of Engraving, poorly paid, standing on their feet working eight hours each day, are accorded no sick leave. Annual leave of thirty days is all they get. Frequently this is used up in illness, leaving nothing for recreation or pleasure.

In the Government Printing Office thousands of workers are allowed annual leave only. They work as hard, as long, as efficiently, as statutory employees.

In the Naval Gun Factory the same situation prevails. Per diem workers numbering probably 10,000 men are denied privileges others enjoy.

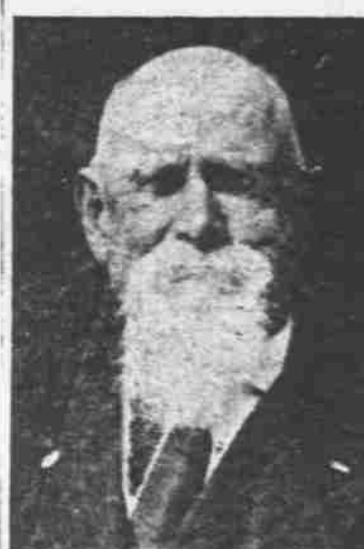
Throughout numerous other branches of the Government service there are still other thousands of per diem employees, men and women, who wonder just why they are discriminated against.

No greater tribute can be paid the honesty of civil service employees who are entitled to both annual and sick leave than the fact that the huge majority do not abuse these privileges. They do not impose upon the Government by using all this leave every year. Their consciences guide them in doing right.

And per diem employees would be just as conscientious. There should be no discrimination. Employees are not permitted to exercise their own discretion as to "taking" leave. Officials regulate this in accordance with conditions of work on hand. Moreover, the masses of clerks never ask for these privileges when they see that their absence would delay the Government's work. Thousands of them sacrifice what they could get if they made request. They want their records to stand out; have pride in devotion to duty.

Congress, with the great war achievements of Government employees before it this winter, should get away from former criticisms and give every employee his or her just due. Clarify existing laws so that the Comptroller of the Treasury does not have to interpret unfavorably.

Native Son of District; 92 Years Old



To John B. Lord, of Brookland, Greetings.

The ninety-two years of usefulness and good you and your friends will celebrate tomorrow will greatly cheer you to reach the 100 years you are confident of attaining. At no period in those ninety-two

years is there anything to tarnish your good name or cause you regret. The days and hours have been spent in useful activity; in kindly deeds and acts to others; in honorably serving your country and your community; in humble devotion to our Creator. Your charities have been abundant but not advertised. You deserve to and probably will go beyond the century mark.

Mr. Lord, whose ruddy face and bright eyes display good health, was born in F street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, ninety-two years ago tomorrow. He is probably the oldest native of the District living. He guarded Lincoln with a musket at his first inauguration. He saw the first locomotive steam into Washington and remembers everybody laughing at the "steam carriage." He went to school the day the first brick was laid in the Pension Office. He has five grandsons fighting in France. He has kept pace with everything in the nation and District since he was a young man.

Mr. Lord lives at 1212 Newton street, Brookland. He resided in that thriving suburb before it was ever subdivided.

HEARD AND SEEN

The ladies you'll meet today selling heart-shaped tags are raising money to support the Day Nursery, which cares for and feeds the babies of mothers who must work. The fathers or six or seven children there now are in France, and the mothers working to support themselves and older children. There must be some place for these babies while the mothers are working. Thousands will buy tags.

We Are Going to Be in That Parade.

Heard and Seen readers unanimously approve the idea of a mammoth parade and review in Washington at the close of the war, and they want to see leading civic organizations start work on plans at once.

JOHN B. MCCARTHY, corresponding secretary of the Association of Oldest Inhabitants, voices the general sentiment in this note:

"Thanks for your Peace Celebration article. You refer to the occasion, might as it is. 'Put in an application for a place in the line for the Heard and Seen Club, way up to the front. Have Earl Godwin as grand marshal in his soldier uniform.'"

Have one of the divisions made up of the Johnny Ferris Lee wagon boys and another of the fellows who helped to christen the Tub at Fifteenth and New York avenues. Then let the rest of the boys fall in line according to size. We must all march."

Let the Johnny Ferris and Tub folks, together with all the members, nuts included, advise me how they feel about this.

JOSEPH E. GOODEY, G. P. O.—Rap those two-ton doors in the city postoffice. Men can hardly open them, let alone the fair sex. They would be better on jacks.

JAMES L. FEENEY, old Washingtonian and labor worker, told me a remarkable story. His son, FRANK D. FEENEY, in a Field Signal regiment, went over the top several times near Chateau Thierry. He became lost in the worst way there. Suddenly he ran into VERNON DALEY, son of Police Captain DALEY. They actually embraced each other. They had been old schoolmates.

J. W. WALTON, of Seward square, disagrees very strongly with the views of George W. Wickersham, former Attorney General of the United States, in a speech in New York, in which he advised that the United States send receipted bills to all countries to which it has been loaning billions of dollars in the last sixteen months.

Mr. Walton says: "I believe there is an unanimous opinion throughout this country that all moneys advanced to the allies shall be returned and that Germany shall be made to pay every nation rightly entitled to an indemnity. Bury your charitable notions, Mr. Wickersham, and let some of the money to be returned go toward helping the heroes when they come home."

There is one Government office where you are sure to get somewhere or at least satisfaction. I refer to the Adjutant General of the United States Army.

Gen. PETER C. HARRIS has the dignity of the great officer that he is, but he is democratic to the extent that his office door is never closed to visitors and anybody can walk right in. His courtesy and ease of manner make all contented.